

## THE DOHENEY MURDER.

## THE TESTIMONY GIVEN AT THE INQUEST YESTERDAY.

Ignacio Robles Reiterates His Statement of the Night Before—The Prisoner's Account of the Act.

The report of the killing of James Dohenev, published in yesterday's *REPUBLICAN*, was received with a thrill of horror by the people of Phoenix. No crime of such peculiar and dreadful circumstances has ever before been perpetrated in this Territory.

The jury of inquest met yesterday morning at 10 o'clock, at Justice Richard's office. The examination was conducted by Assistant District Attorney Williams.

I. M. Phillips was the first witness. He testified to the fact that he was called by Mrs. Dohenev to go to her husband and that he found him dead upon the back stairs of the West End House.

Mrs. Julia Dohenev, wife of the murdered man and mother of the slayer, was next examined. She stated that she was over at Mrs. Mellon's across Washington street from the West End House, at about 9:30 p. m., Friday. She had left her son William at home alone on the top floor of the hotel. The hotel was occupied only by herself and son, most of the rooms being vacant. She had been at Mrs. Mellon's about fifteen minutes when she heard a pistol shot from the direction of home. She got Abbie Mellon to accompany her, and, after a little delay, they started across the street. The night was very dark. When half way to the house another shot was fired, and then she saw by the flash of lightning, two men run from the building, one going east and the other west on Washington street. She went over, saw something on the steps that she thought was her husband, and then called Phillips, who lives but a short distance away.

Was not living with James Dohenev at the time. He was a native of Kentucky County, Ireland, aged 56 years.

Mrs. Dohenev is a woman of 55 years, with the lines of care plainly visible upon her countenance. She several times broke down in her testimony through emotion.

The next witness was Miss Debbie Mellon. She corroborated in the main the testimony of Mrs. Dohenev.

Ignacio Robles was next put upon the stand. He testified substantially the same as the story told to the reporter on Friday evening. He went up with Dohenev from down town, "Dohenev went around with a bunch of keys opening a number of rooms of the house. Will Dohenev followed us all around the house. He said nothing to us, but carried in plain sight at his side a big black revolver."

The tale of the shooting was retold. "James Dohenev had no arms of any kind with him and made no threats. Before he went up the stairs he and I were feeling around on the ground for his hat. Up to the time when William followed us out upon the porch not a word had been exchanged between father and son."

Dr. Stern gave evidence regarding the character of the wound, regarding it as one that would cause almost instant death.

In the afternoon William Dohenev, the accused, was brought before the jury. He trembled like a man with the scales, and when informed by Mr. Williams of his rights and being asked if he desired to make any statement, he put his face into his hands and wept piteously. He commenced to give a statement, but was checked by his attorneys, Baker and Campbell, who refused to let him speak.

The accused being taken away, Deputy Sheriff H. B. Davenport was put upon the stand, and testified to the prisoner's confession to him.

He said that his father came that evening and went through the house, opening up the rooms and addressed him with the vilest of names; that when his father went out they had an altercation over the closing by William of the back door, deceased coming back up the stairs several times to open it again after William would shut it; that the last time James Dohenev returned William got a shotgun out of the kitchen. In the prisoner's language, the rest of the narrative was: "When father started to come back up the stairs again I fired the gun about eight feet above his head to bluff him away. Father still came on and I cried, 'For God's sake, go away. You are my father and I don't want to kill you. Don't come back here any more after dark.' Father abused me some and then turned and went back down the stairs, when down on the street I saw him by the flashes of lightning stooping as though picking up something from the ground.

"Father then ran back up the steps saying: 'Well, I'll fix you!' I backed off a little way from the head of the stairs and fired, without raising the gun to my shoulder. Father stopped and seemed to have sat down or gone back. I went back into the kitchen, left the gun, rushed down past father, on the stair case and went over to Jim Hammond's. I woke him up and had him go with me to the jail, where I asked to be locked up, saying that I thought I had shot my father."

The jury brought in a verdict that deceased "came to his death by a gunshot wound, inflicted by William Dohenev."

A warrant was issued for the arrest of the accused. He will have his preliminary examination early next week.

Arrangements have been perfected for the funeral of the victim from Undertaker Bacon's, on Center street, at 5 p. m., today.

## ANOTHER INQUEST.

The Body of a Young Squaw Found Near the River.

Word was brought to Deputy Sheriff Boyd last evening that the body of a woman was lying down by the river bank. Coroner Richards was notified. He summoned a jury and with them proceeded to the spot indicated, about half a mile south of C. H. Gray's residence, between the second and third forks of the river.

Here on the sand, partly shaded by a clump of willow brush, was found the remains of an Indian squaw. Death must have occurred at least four days ago, for decay was rapidly consuming the body. The stench was so great as to prevent any examination of the remains, but there did not seem to be any evidences of other than a natural death. She was a large, young squaw, but it was impossible to tell to which tribe she belonged.

Upon return to the city the jury filed a verdict that "deceased came to her death by an unknown cause." County Undertaker Bacon will be commissioned to inter the body.

## THE MARLOW CASE.

Two Administrators Appointed by Judge Baxter Yesterday.

In the Probate Court yesterday Judge Baxter decided a knotty point in a manner that would have been worthy of a Solomon.

The matter before the Court was the

appointment of an administrator for the estate of George Marlow, deceased. A petition was presented from the creditors of the estate, praying for the appointment of Charles Goldman to the place, while on behalf of the widow Oscar S. Gibbs was presented.

Baker & Campbell argued the cause of Mr. Goldman with vigor, while E. J. Edwards pushed the appointment of Mr. Gibbs.

The trouble was settled by Judge Baxter appointing both applicants as joint administrators.

Edward Marlow, special administrator, was ordered to file his report by next Tuesday.

## Something of a Raisin.

The Board of Equalization is upon its high horse. Not content with raising the National Bank \$32,000 on its surplus and fixtures, it yesterday commanded the following entry upon the records: "On motion, the Assessor was directed to list, enter and assess the shares of the National Bank of Arizona to the individuals owning them, the same having been omitted to be assessed by the said Assessor on the roll for 1889, as well as upon the roll for 1889, of Maricopa county."

There are in the corporation 1,000 shares of a par value of \$50 each. A little figuring will therefore show the fact that the Board has raised the bank's assessment in the last few days just \$132,000. That's what you would call an increase in taxable property.

Baker & Campbell have been engaged to defend the bank and a stern legal struggle is expected over the matter.

## Maricopa County Bee-keepers.

The Directors of the Bee-keepers' Association met yesterday. It was announced that a number of members of the Association had made a combination and would next Monday ship from Tempe a carload of old honey to Chicago, in charge of G. W. Ingram, who will act as selling agent. He will also investigate the markets of Boston and other eastern cities and will try to work off the Associations' honey immediately upon arrival. It is proposed by Johnson & Sons and other Mesa members that a regular commission house be established at Chicago, for the handling of nothing but Arizona products, such as fresh and dried fruits, honey, etc.

## LOCAL BREVITIES.

Coroner Richards is a busy man these days.

Looks as though this would be a wet summer.

W. A. Farish rejoices at the arrival in his family of a baby girl.

A "stag picnic" will be the next diversion of our local grass widowers and bachelors.

A representative of the great firm of Lux & Miller, San Francisco's cattle kings, is in Phoenix looking out for good steers.

Lucas Leon, an old timer, Scorpion Cota and another Mexican were arrested by Marshal Blankenship Friday evening for making a horrible noise near the depot where they were under the impression that they were singing. Leon's vocal ability cost him twenty-five days in the chain gang decreed by Recorder Schwartz yesterday. Cota was fined \$3 and the third was let off free.

## PERSONALS.

Frank Ryland leaves this morning for Vulture.

Mrs. L. S. Titus left yesterday for San Francisco.

Angus Johnson, of Mesa, was in the city yesterday.

A. J. Peters, after a trip to Florence, is again seen in Phoenix.

Governor Wadley accompanied General Miles yesterday morning as far as Maricopa.

Judge Barnes left yesterday for Tucson. He will be back on Wednesday afternoon.

Lindley H. Orme left yesterday for Oakland, Cal., where he will join his wife on a summer vacation.

Wm. Huston, A. M. Franklin and Jack Halbert visited Phoenix yesterday from the groves of the vale of Tempe.

Special Stock agent Recarte leaves this morning for Tucson, where he will confer with his colleague, J. J. Chatham.

Frank Mills, one of Tonto Basin's best known cowboys, has returned from a trip to Santa Rosa, California, and is now in Phoenix.

L. H. Hawkins, W. J. Kinsbury, Boone Lewis, George K. Miller, Robert Goodwin, R. J. Martin and S. M. Tude of Tempe, were attending court yesterday.

E. L. Large, Judge Allen and W. E. Grey, of the Castle Creek mines, left on yesterday's train for San Francisco. It is understood that they intend heavy investments in mining machinery.

## CHURCH SERVICES.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH—Mojave and Jefferson streets. F. D. Rickerson, pastor. Sunday School, 9:45 a. m. C. S. Scott, superintendent. Preaching at 11 a. m. Fourth lecture on Modern Infidelity. Topic, "Indifferentism. Is Man Responsible for His Religious Beliefs?" All are welcome. No evening service.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, South—Corner of Monroe and Center streets. Rev. F. D. Fuller, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

ADVENTIST TABERNACLE—Centre street. Services at 8 p. m. All are invited.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH—Corner Jefferson and Maricopa streets. No services. Sunday school at 9:30.

## Strike Soon Ended.

CHICAGO, July 19.—Two hundred switchmen employed by the Rock Island railroad, in this city, struck today because of the discharge of one of their number. All business was at a standstill. The strikers' demands were refused on the ground that the discharged man had been drunk and neglected his duty. After a long conference with General Manager St. John the men went back to work, apparently convinced they had no case.

## A Cyclone in Iowa.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Iowa, July 19.—A *Naparril* special from Pacific Junction says a cyclone struck that place early this morning, wrecking two business blocks, several residences, and a passenger coach on the railroad track. A railroad man who was sleeping in the coach was the only person injured.

## Death of a Congressman.

WASHINGTON, July 19.—Representative Dockery, of Missouri, received a telegram today announcing the death of Congressman James Peter Walker, of appoplexy, today, at Dexter, Mo.

## Cottrell Surrenders.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., July 19.—Cottrell, the desperado, ex-Mayor of Cedar Keys, Fla., surrendered to United States Marshal Walker here tonight.

## Death of Banker Morris Belknap.

LOUISVILLE, July 19.—Morris Belknap, an American banker of the City of Mexico, died suddenly here today.

## FOR THE REPUBLICAN.]

## OUR VALLEY HOMES—AN INVITATION.

Come and sing all its praises, ye tuneful nine, You can never tell the glory of this land of mine: 'Tis a land of rich fruitage, the home of the vine, 'Tis a vale of rich promise, a fountain of wine, 'Tis a wide open gate to the heaven's divine.

Here the fruits of the earth fall not through the year;

Here hope's full fruition dries up every tear; Here no storms ever come to cause us a fear, Here the sun's rays are brightest 'mid skies blue and clear;

'Tis a land of all lands and on earth has no peer. Here the fig and the peach side by side ever bear;

Here the orange doth vie with the great golden pear, Here the apple and olive in rich fruitage share, Here the date blooms beside the pomegranate rare;

With this fruitful land there is none to compare. Here nature fails not to give rich increase, Here wine, milk and honey in yield never cease;

Here in this broad valley of love, joy and peace; Here, of all your toil you shall have a release; Here 'tis pleasure to dwell and enjoy your life lease.

'Tis a land where there's never a wintry tomb, 'Neath our bright skies the flowers e'er bloom, And yield all the year their richest perfume. Come, then, all ye weary, while yet there is room, Come away from the frosts and cyclone's doom.

PHOENIX, July 19, 1890.

J. E. WHARTON.

## ON THE CURBSTONE.

I JUDGE that the railroad subsidy war is over, for the present. Should the pending bill pass Congress, which no one believes, I suppose there will be another lively fight over it here in the country. I have been a sort of an outsider and have watched the game disinterestedly. There was a time when the sentiment in favor of the subsidy was almost unanimous, but this is not true now. Everybody was wild for a railroad. They believed that with the starting up of railroad construction a boom would set in and up would go real estate. Some were anxious for this bull movement to realize long-deferred hopes and others that they might float their properties and pull out with a stake. The real residents of the valley were influenced by these people and moved in sympathy with them. They have changed their minds since. The President's veto opened their eyes. After the first indignation had worn off, they began to study the veto and found it a sound, sensible, logical document. Then came Joe Alexander's interview. That was a clincher and in my judgment settled the subsidy bill for the present Congress. I am not in position to say how you secured Alexander's interview, but I have heard him say the same things on the street, and even to go so far as to say that he had trouble to get it published at all. He said he had tried both the other papers, but they were all owned by Christy and the Valley Bank, and wouldn't stand by the people. I heard him say only a few days ago that he would publish all three of the bills side by side in the *Tempe News* on Sunday, and would say what he thought of the pending bill. I'll see what he'll do. It will be interesting.

It may be that you faked that interview with Joe, but how did the *Herald* get it the evening before? It had quite an item concerning Joe's wrath and said in effect what was set forth more artistically in *THE REPUBLICAN*. I wonder that the *Gazette* has not alluded to this *Herald* interview.

THERE has been considerable funny work in connection with this railroad—connubiating, as it were. No sooner had Joe Alexander got his interview in type than it was wired to Washington and published there. In the meantime, a part of the Cochise colony, in the interest of the friends of the bill, camped on the trail of Joseph. They stuck to him closer than brothers, and never forsook him. Finally, they found the Reynolds agreement just where it should have been—in the office of the County Recorder, where Secretary Murphy had filed it. Then Joe sent a telegram to Washington, in a measure repudiating his interview. The *Gazette's* interview or alleged interview, with Joe was also telegraphed to Washington. It had been anticipated, however, the opponents to the bill having advised their friends that such a telegram might be looked for, citing the influences that were at work on Alexander. It seems it took too long to stiffen up Joe and the effect of his retraction was lost. For a while, however, it looked like Joseph was a bigger man than Congress, and he appeared to be correspondingly happy. This is only a sample of the "backing and filling" that has been done and I learn that at Washington independent and disinterested on-lookers have been amused and disgusted by turns.

I WILL watch the outcome with interest and especially the appearance of the *Tempe News* on Sunday, a paper which I am told Alexander owns.

IS the meantime the people are discussing the situation rather freely. Some of them have come to the conclusion that the salvation of the county doesn't depend on its construction. I am glad to see this. No section of the Territory has so assured a future, and if this Reynolds road isn't built some one else will build it. There is plenty of business here, and the railroads will come after it. To build to Prescott, by way of the Congress mine, would be almost sure to throw the business of the mine to the North or send it by Phoenix to the South. Phoenix would receive comparatively little benefit from it. The market of Prescott is exaggerated. A line to the Bradshaws is what is wanted, say most of those whom I meet, and a railroad via Frog Tanks, Humburg, Tip Top and Gillette is what we want. However, we will probably have plenty of time to discuss this matter. I am with *THE REPUBLICAN* for the railroad on the best possible terms, but for the railroad under any circumstances.

IT is an open secret that the menials have laid low several of our full-grown people and like the man with the toothache they get little sympathy. Indeed, several of them are the subject of considerable "joshing," to which they respond with sickly smiles, but in their hearts they fail to appreciate the efforts of their friends.

AT about 8:30 or 9 o'clock Friday evening the telegraph wire in the Phoenix office commenced to work badly and in a few minutes nothing could be done with it at all, apparently caused by the burning of the wire by lightning. J. L. Sparks, the operator at the depot, however, happened to be keeping "cases" on his instrument during the severe strokes of lightning, and think-

ing something was wrong with the wire grounded his wire to the city office but could get no answer. Then he grounded his wire to Los Angeles and found that he could work with that city, showing that the trouble was between the depot and the city office. He at once started through the storm for the latter place and while so doing H. M. Graham, the night press operator of the city office, was making a bee line down the street-car track for the depot. They met a few moments later and after some hustling in the dark for lamps and necessary articles to work with, soon had the good news coming a flying. The message boy said it put him to some disadvantage to go to the depot after the news, especially as he was unused to horse-back riding, but all worked to a disadvantage, but knew they were working for a good cause, and worked happily on until they received the welcome "good-night" from San Francisco, a little late, but still in good shape. Thus *THE REPUBLICAN* received its news Friday night.

CAN anyone explain why a woman will stand perfectly still on the crossing until a team is in sight and then rush across the street under the very nose of the horses?

THE fate of the old West End hotel is sealed. A cloud of ill luck hangs over it. Is it insured?

I TRUST that mandrin sentiment may not be permitted to miscarry justice. Life is held too cheaply in this country, anyway. No one has the right to take a man's life until his own is really in jeopardy. Let us discourage the use of fire arms by hanging a few murderers.

IT isn't always the fellow who yells the most lustily for a candidate who is his best friend. No more is the newspaper which talks most about loyalty to a community always to be relied on. The thief often joins in the pursuit of an innocent fellow, and always outshouts every one else yelling "stop thief."

FOR the convenience of our friends on the border *THE REPUBLICAN* has added the San Francisco value of the Mexican dollar to its market report.

PREFERRED LOCALS.

FOR RENT—Centrally situated residence of three rooms; cool and pleasant. Apply at this office.

Parties wanting seedless Sultan and Muscat grapes for canning, etc., leave orders at Phoenix Bakery. 39-1m

For a first-class breakfast go to the Maricopa House, at Maricopa.

If you want a 1100 ft call on Nicholson the Tailor.

Cheap rooms, free bath, at the Vendome.

Call on Jim Bradbury for the coolest glass of beer in the city.

A choice line of imported cigars at Bradbury's, on Washington street.

Bradbury's, on Washington street, is the place to drop in for an ice cold glass of beer, or for a drink of the choicest old Bourbon whisky sold in the city of Phoenix.

Nicholson the Tailor has received an elegant line of trousseaus and suitings—light goods to suit the season.

To Let—House on Aravaipa St., between Washington and Jefferson Sts., 4 rooms partly furnished, \$15.00 per month. Inquire at residence of E. R. Kirkland. 39-3t

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the SALT RIVER VALLEY CANAL COMPANY will be held

MONDAY, AUG. 4, 1890, AT 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., at the office of the Company, in the Monihan Building, Phoenix, Arizona, to elect three (3) Directors for the ensuing year, and for such other business as may lawfully come before said meeting.

W. D. FULWILLER, Secretary. J. W. EVANS, President. PHOENIX, ARIZ., July 13, 1890. 39-7t

# COME AND SEE US

# BARGAINS

BARGAINS

# COMMENCING SATURDAY, JULY 5, 1890.

## Our Summer Stock of Clothing Hats, Shoes and Dry Goods Must Be Closed Out Before SEPTEMBER 15, 1890, SO AS TO BE PREPARED FOR OUR

# FALL GOODS

# DILLON & KENEALY

LEADERS IN LOW PRICES.

## WANTS.

The quickest returns for the least money are to be obtained from the *REPUBLICAN'S* Want Columns. Situations Wanted, Help Wanted, For Rent, For Sale, To Let, To Exchange, one cent a word each insertion, or by the month at five cents per line a day.

## LOST.

Lost—Left by the owner at some place by the owner where she called on Monday, May 19, a black silk parasol, with gold handle, engraved "Addie H. Kinsey." Finder will please leave the same at this office.

## Miscellaneous.

GO TO THE FASHION BARBER SHOP FOR shaving, hair cutting, shampooing, bathing, hair singeing. Ladies work done at the shop or residence. Prices to suit the times. Opposite the Opera House. FRANK SHIRLEY, proprietor.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL, CORNER CENTER and Jefferson streets. Only house employing white help throughout. HERRICK & LURRS, proprietors.

FOR SALE—TWO FINE STEAM BOILERS. One is almost new, 44 inches by 16 feet, rated at 35 horse-power. The other is in good condition, 44 inches by 12 feet, rated at 30 horse-power. As I have no further use for these boilers, they being too small for my use, I offer them for sale complete at a rare bargain. They may be seen at the Phoenix Ice Works, east of depot. PIERREPONT MINOR.

BAKER & CAMPBELL, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office: Over National Bank.

H. F. ROBINSON, SURVEYOR AND draftsman. All work done promptly, correctly and neatly. Office with the Arizona Canal Co.

CLARK HOWARD, ATTORNEY AT LAW office in Porter block, Phoenix, A. T.

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# A. GOLDSCHMIDT & CO.

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

TUCSON, ARIZONA.

ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY AND CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO—Sole Agents for the Victoria Mineral Water, the only Genuine Mineral Water in this Territory.

# CLOSING OUT!

# SALE!

We Have Concluded to Close Out Our Phoenix House.

## WE WILL OFFER OUR ENTIRE STOCK

—CONSISTING OF—

# FURNITURE, BEDDING, CARPETS,

# Crockery, Glassware, Wallpaper,

—Cutlery and Platedware—

## AT REDUCED PRICES.

UNTIL THE STOCK IS ENTIRELY DISPOSED OF.

## We Have Closed Our Books and Will SELL FOR CASH ONLY.

Parties Indebted to Us Will Please Call and Settle.

## A Rare Opportunity

IS NOW OFFERED TO ANYONE WISHING TO ENGAGE IN

## A First-Class Business.

—AS WE ARE KNOWN TO BE—

# THE LEADING HOUSE

—In Our Line In the Territory—

# SCHOENFELD & HEYMAN,

Seattle, Wash.

Phoenix, Ariz.